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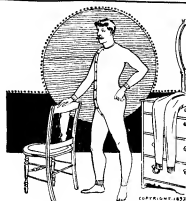
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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

HERE was a general feeling of regret at Queen's when it was announced that the match with Winnipeg was not to take place. After we have held the championship of the O.H.A. for the past three years the reaction which always follows an era of success has at last come, and so it was found impossible to get a team together for last Saturday evening. The reason of this is that Merrill and Dalton are the only old-timers who are to the fore. Then there was no new material at hand, which was at all competent, without practice, to play with such a fast team as the westerners, in fact it is very doubtful if a team of any kind could under the circumstances have been got upon the ice. Although the outlook is dark for the present session yet we have reason to feel some encouragement for the future. It is quite evident from the practices that have been held that there is no dearth of good material and that practice is all that is required to bring our team to the front once more. The one great drawback we have to contend with is the limited opportunity we have for practice. Various suggestions of a remedy have been offered, the best of which seems to be the making of an open rink upon the campus, which would give unlimited opportunities for practice to all the students and thus

be very conducive to the bringing out of new material. Then again there would be an opportunity for inter-year and inter-faculty contests as in football, and in this way hockey would become far more popular among the students, and be played to a far greater extent. As the matter now stands it is to be hoped that as many of the boys as possible will avail themselves of the opportunity for practice and thus do all that can be done to uphold the honour of their Alma Mater. Every effort will have to be made if our showing this year is to be at all creditable, but one thing at least is certain, if Queen's must lose the championship it will not be by default.

* *

The tour of our Glee and Banjo Clubs has proved, as will be seen from a report of the trip given elsewhere, an unqualified success. This is most gratifying as it is the first outing of the kind our fellows have taken for several sessions. The result of such a trip is twofold. First is the pleasure of the trip to the performers, and the consequent development of their power as public entertainers; second and more important, that the outside world gets a breeze from our college halls that may stir the ambition of many a youth to nobler things. This feature of the tour is dwelt upon in an excellent little article in the Carleton Place *Canadian* which we cannot refrain from quoting:—

"The presence of the Queen's students with us last week stirred some suggestive thoughts. The utilitarian argues that a college education disqualifies a youth from 'getting there' in the sense of wealth, power, position or fame. But when one comes into close communion with such well-bred, high-trained youths as those twenty that confronted us last Wednesday evening, we think the utilitarian must hide his diminished head, and the man of education and refinement float to the top. The question naturally arises: should all boys be sent to College? It is obvious that many lads have neither the bent nor the capacity for a liberal education, and, even if they were able to acquire it, they would be hindered by it. It seems to us that those only should go to college who can assimilate and make a

part of themselves the intellectual training which the college can give them. The time that such young men spend in expanding their mental vision and enriching their mind with the treasures of wisdom and knowledge is not wasted, even though they may not be able afterward to acquire so many of the material prizes of life, which however by no means follows. The man who has killed all his spiritual and intellectual faculties while he has been gathering together a heap of material dross is a pitiable object. His happiness lies not in his own self, but in that gathered dust heap, which a passing wind may blow away. But the man who can wander at will in the world of knowledge, or art, or beauty, or imagination, is ever and always the king of the universe and the master of fate. Whether riches shall come to him or poverty, he has within himself a touchstone of happiness which he would not barter for all the wealth of Cæsus. And so we should prefer the intellectual coronet of the student to the unsubstantial splendors of the guinea stamp."

If even a few minds have been inspired with such thoughts by the presence of the Glee Club, their labor has not been in vain, and it will be seen that they have more to do than simply lead the choruses in the college class rooms.

* * *

There is a tendency among students, especially among those who have not been long in college and who have lately come from the collegiate fired with ambition, to lead too sedentary a life, in fact to forget that they require a certain amount of physical exercise if they are to make the most of their college course. Nearly every session we hear of some poor fellow who has overworked himself, or rather who has not paid sufficient attention to the physical side of his life, being taken to the hospital just about examination time and thus losing to a more or less extent the benefit of his year's work, having his constitution injured, and being put to the expense and trouble of writing on the sessional examinations. It seems impossible that anyone should be so blind to his bodily needs as to neglect the important duty of keeping the system in a good healthy condition. What will be the gain of a college course, be it never so brilliant, if at the end one leaves with a constitution physically unfit to meet the requirements demanded of it.

Here at Queen's there is ample opportunity for the care of the physical man. The gymnasium has recently been fitted up for basket-ball, and we are glad to see such a large number of the students taking part in this game. It seems to have one great advantage over skating, since it does not cause anyone to run to the other extreme and spend too much time in this direction. From what we have

been able to see and for reasons that, perhaps to some will be quite obvious, not one of those who are playing basket-ball is spending too much time at it, or running it to extremes. But however much satisfaction we may derive from this fact we are compelled to admit that in the case of skating, which is by far a more popular form of exercise, too large a number of the students spend more time on the ice than they can really afford.

We do not wish in the least to underrate the great benefit which the students of Queen's receive from the rink, on the contrary we cannot imagine how they could possibly do without it. Without doubt it affords the best facilities possible for exercise for both sexes, and this at a season when it is most difficult to keep the system in good condition. But yet, as we have hinted above, some are liable to run to the extreme of spending too much time in this way, with the inevitable result, neglect of college work. It is indeed very questionable whether, in many cases, the time thus spent has for its object physical training or whether there is some other object in view.

It would be well then if those students who find that their work is suffering on account of the time spent in this recreation would take active measures for self-discipline before it is too late. A large part of the session is still before us and there is no doubt but that, if conscientious work is done from this time forth, when the lists are published next spring students and professors alike will be highly pleased. There is no use in saying, as we frequently hear students say, "it is too late for me to redeem myself this session." The man who talks in this way probably never will redeem himself. What is wanted is fair conscientious work and the reward will be well worth all effort expended. One thing it is well to bear in mind and that is that the benefits of a good course will last all through life and oftentimes will help to cheer us on our way and make the dark days which are sure to come to every one seem bright, while on the other hand the pleasures of the day are only transitory, and when they have passed leave nothing but the shadows of opportunities that have passed away.

* * *

The recent changes in the constitution of the A. M. S. call for some comment. And in the first place in our opinion the constitution should be regarded with a little more reverence. Not that we think that it should be regarded as the laws of the Medes and Persians but there seems to be a growing tendency to "tinker with the constitution" as we have heard it put. The new constitution was no sooner completed, after a good deal of labour, and an exhaustive discussion of every point in it, than at

the first opportunity changes were proposed and carried through with but little discussion. This year has seen other changes made, one of which completely reverses an amendment of last year. It is in this way that respect for the constitution is weakened. Changes in the constitution should be very carefully considered and not proposed unless there is urgent need, and public opinion among the students demands them. It is a good principle to "let well enough alone."

It was a good move to have the fee at fifty cents. Surely the rights and privileges of the Society are worth that sum, one of the rights of privilege being the disposal of the fee in whatever way the members direct.

The effect of doing away with the publication of hourly returns at the elections remains to be seen, but it seems to us that there was no urgent demand for such a change.

If changes are to be made, however, it is desirable that they should be given a fair trial, and we hope the constitution will now be given a rest for a few years.

* *

No doubt all of our readers have been enjoying the luxury of Christmas cheer and Christmas gifts. The janitor informs us that he also was made happy through the kind thoughtfulness of the Ladies of the Levana. He wishes to express his thorough appreciation of the turkey, "not for its intrinsic merits, but for &c.

Communications.

To the Editor of the Journal:

I WOULD like to make a few remarks concerning an article which appeared in a recent issue of the JOURNAL under the title "Tammany's Reflections." It seems to me that the writer of that article is of a rather pessimistic turn of mind; he foresees a time when all mirth, jollity and college spirit will be a thing of the past. If he will look up old numbers of the JOURNAL, numbers issued perhaps before he came to Queen's, I think he will find that the same complaint with regard to the want of college life was made ten years ago. I do not mean that there is nothing in what he says, but, in my opinion, it is far too strong. I make one or two quotations from Tammany's contribution: "If there is one feature of this concern . . . it is the entire abandonment of college glees in the class-rooms and around the halls." Now, does not this convey an altogether exaggerated impression? Does Tammany visit the college sometime during the morning, or does he come around about mid-night? The sentence I have quoted would seem to indicate that

the latter is the case. Has he ever stood at the door of the English class-room on Monday morning and heard the multitude there assembled in the familiar strains of "Wake up, old chappie, wake up," beseech a certain portly gentleman to make his appearance? I think, if I were a Divinity, I should quickly resent Tammany's remarks about Divinity Hall. Here is what I heard a student say to an outsider the other day: "If you look into a room at Queen's and see fellows studying quietly with anxious, grave faces, you may conclude that they are poring over philosophy or political economy; if, however, you witness them shouting lustily remarks on some professor, who is quite within hearing, pulling each other's hair out by the roots, or hurling benches at each other's heads, you may rest assured they are Divinities." Does Tammany mean to assert that he has visited the Freshmen in their "seventh heaven" and has not heard them bellowing forth not only the praises of "the city where the girls are so pretty," but also the Queen's yell, "Clementine," "Where are you, old chappie," etc? Surely Tammany had a fit of dyspepsia when he put his despondent feelings on paper.

I do, however, sympathize with Tammany in his longing for the new song-book. Oh, let it come soon! We do want new songs to take the place of the relics of ancient history now in vogue.

Tammany offers a suggestion to the Glee Club which so far has met with no response. K. G. T. also offers a suggestion to the senior year, but with much the same result.

Notwithstanding all this, there is surely no ground for Tammany apprehending such calamities as are suggested in his contribution to the JOURNAL.

"Till kingdom come, till kingdom come,
We'll wear, we'll wear till kingdom come
Our Queen's, Queen's, Queen's,
Our Queen's Chrysanthemum."

X. Y. Z.

TORONTO, Dec. 18th, 1897.

To the Editor of the Journal:

In this morning's paper I see an account of a mass meeting of students held on Dec. 17th, at which a certain resolution was passed for the information of the public. An outsider, of course, does not know the ins and outs of such a question as was before the meeting, but if it is not presuming I should like to offer a suggestion as to how these things strike a graduate. There are a number of us in Toronto who take a very keen interest in Queen's, and her success in sports as well as other things, and we are a little sensitive about being held up to ridicule on the subject in the eyes of our acquaintances here,

As to the propriety of Queen's having representatives at the O.R.F.U. meeting, it seems to me that unless the club has formally withdrawn from the Union, it was perfectly right to have representatives at the meeting, and it would be the duty of somebody at the University to see that proper delegates were appointed, or else to see that the club withdrew from the Union. In fact it would be a breach of duty by the persons responsible if one of these things were not done. There is nothing inconsistent in a club belonging to an Intercollegiate League and a Provincial League, and playing in both, as Queen's did in Hockey three or four years ago. It may be the intention not to belong to the O.R.F.U., but I have seen no official expression of this. I may, of course, be mistaken, as I only see what news reaches the Toronto papers.

As to the mode of appointment of delegates, whatever may be the constitutional mode now, the custom certainly was when I was at College and afterwards when I represented Queens on the O.H.A. committee for the clubs formally or informally to appoint delegates, and not for the A.M.S. to do so. It was done to my personal knowledge on more than one occasion in a most informal way by officials of the clubs; on others a special meeting was called for the purpose. This being so, it seems to me quite pardonable for gentlemen here in Toronto who are handed credentials certified in the proper way, and asked by a gentleman purporting to represent the club to attend the meeting as delegates, to take for granted that everything was as it should be. I happen to know the particular gentlemen who were concerned, and I believe they thought they were acting in the interests of the club. The resolution passed at the mass meeting is worded so as to place the blame for misconduct, if there was any, not on the persons who wrongly obtained the credentials, but on these gentlemen, and so far as it has any effect at all it is a slur on them which places them in a false and disagreeable position in the eyes of the public. Representatives of Queen's in Toronto are accustomed to receive the most meagre information as to what is required of them, very little thanks for what they do, and a good deal of abuse for any mistakes they make, but this seems to me to be a gratuitous "fling."

If it were a matter of real public interest censure might at least have been laid on the proper parties. But it seems, to say the least, a case of misdirected energy to raise such a storm in a tea-cup as this. It might have been dealt with at a regular meeting of the A.M.S. when the mode of appointing delegates could have been changed if desirable. That was the direct way to rectify any wrong. The proper parties could have been censured, if censure was deserved.

This would have attracted quite as much public attention as the subject deserved, without giving the same opportunity for unfriendly critics—and there are one or two—to make remarks. Surely there are troubles enough for us, without our setting to work to stir up our own nest.

Yours, etc., G. F. MACDONNELL.

[We regret that the above communication was not received in time for our last issue, but it still calls for some comment. To the first part of Mr. Macdonnell's letter, dealing with the propriety of our being represented at the meeting of the O.R.F.U., little exception can be taken, and he makes some very sensible remarks in connection with it. In the remainder of his letter, however, he seems to be laboring under a misconception as to the true state of affairs, owing no doubt to that ignorance of what transpires here, to which he confesses.

In the first place, as to the appointment of delegates, precisely the same method is pursued as when Mr. Macdonnell was here, i.e. the football club appoints the delegates to the O.R.F.U. But, now as then, the football club is responsible to the A.M.S., and any complaint or irregularity in connection with it, or its appointments, is, of course, dealt with by the Society, the present being a case in point.

In the second place as to a slur being thrown on the gentlemen who appeared as delegates for Queen's, if Mr. Macdonnell will look up the *Globe* of Dec. 18th, he will see that the account there given of the meeting of the A.M.S. contains the following statement: "It was pointed out that this was not intended to reflect in the slightest degree on the good faith of Messrs. A. H. Beaton and J. McD. Mowat who held proxies for Queen's at the union meeting." We think that this meets Mr. Macdonnell's objection pretty fully.]

To the Editor of the Journal:

Kindly allow me, on behalf of the Decoration Committee and students in general, to thank our numerous friends in the city who so generously gave us the use of furniture and decorating material at the time of the Conversat. So generous was the response that the committee were unable to collect all the material, and we trust that those friends who had promised the use of articles which were not called for will accept this explanation, and our thanks as well. Although fully five hundred pieces were received only one article went astray when they were being returned, and it was promptly reported. This splendid record is due entirely to the systematic and careful work of Mr. John Edmison, sec'y of the committee, and those associated with him in collecting and returning the borrowed material.

R. BURTON,
Chairman Decoration Committee.

Contributions and Addresses.

SOME RECENT FICTION.

ALTHOUGH Henry Seton Merriman (Hugh S. Scott) has been before the public for some years, and has written a number of books, by the general public he is looked upon as a man of one book and as a very recent writer. By "The Sowers" he made his mark and rightly. While it has serious defects in art it is a great book in style; in incident, in seriousness, but it is unequal; barren wastes and purple patches alternate on its pages. It would be well, too, if the author would pay a little more attention to the good old unity of place. A book that carries the reader across continents, is to-day in Russia and to-morrow in England, is in great danger of being defective.

In his latest work, "In Kedar's Tents," he has shown a distinct growth in creative power. This novel is not as ambitious as "The Sowers," the figures are not painted on such a broad canvas, but it is finer in workmanship, more finished in every way. The two opening chapters deal with the Chartist riots in 1838, but here the scene abruptly changes and the rest of the book is placed in Spain. These opening chapters are evidently in the novel merely to get the hero, Mr. Frederick Conyngham, to Spain, and they are thoroughly unsatisfactory. Geoffrey Horner who plays an important part in them drops entirely out of sight, and the disappointed reader hears no more of him. Can it be that these two chapters are to serve as a starting point for a sequel to "In Kedar's Tents?"

One attractive feature in this novel, and indeed in all of Henry Seton Merriman's books, is his seriousness. He writes a good story, his characters are well drawn, and in every page some striking truth tersely and epigrammatically stated compels the reader's thoughtful considering. The opening paragraph at once draws us to the author:

"It is in the staging of her comedies that Fate shows herself superior to more human invention. While we with careful regard to scenery place our conventional puppet on the stage, and bid them play their old, old parts in the manner as ancient, She rings up the curtain and starts a tragedy on a scene that has obviously been set by the carpenters for a farce. She deals out the parts with a fine inconsistency, and the jolly-faced little man is cast to play Romeo, while the poetic youth with lantern jaw and an impaired digestion finds no Juliet to match his love."

The hero is an Irishman, Mr. Frederick Conyngham, and has all the dash necessary to capture a castle or a lady's heart. It is to be regretted that the author did not give us more of Mr. Geoffrey

Horner, the gentleman—radical of the opening chapters. Short as is the space given to him we want to see more of him and of the tragedy that must close his life. In presenting his character the novelist has well defined men of his stamp.

"A well-born radical," he says, is one whom the world has refused to accept at his own valuation."

Our hero in Spain is brilliant, witty, courageous, dashing—all that an Irishman should be, and of course succeeds in winning renown and the hand of his general's daughter. Some of the incidents in which he figures are worked with great dramatic force.

Little or no attempt is made by the author to make his book an absolute transcript of Spanish life. Indeed, with the exception of Senorita Barenna and the villain of the story, Larralde, all the Spaniards are Englishmen in feeling, in thought, in action. General Vincente is strikingly English, and his daughter so much so that the author sees fit to make her father explain that "she has been at school in England, at the suggestion of my dear friend Watterson—with his daughter in fact." Padre Concha, too, is an English friar of three centuries ago. But is this a blemish or a beauty? Fundamental feelings of the heart are the same in Spain as in England, and unless a man be such an "Italianate Englishman" as is Marion Crawford he need not hope to reproduce the life absolutely. Shakespeare is a good model, and in his Tempest, Truicula and Stephano are familiar life English studies, Mirandi and Ferdinand are a bit of the finer feeling of English life, and Prospero in many ways Shakespeare's own wise self. In Milan they never were. But the public demands more of a modern story maker than of a Shakespeare.

* * *

Admirers of John Oliver Hobbes will have a charming surprise when they open "The School for Saints," her last work. It is a most ambitious hook and is the finest work from every point of view that the gifted authoress has yet produced. It is really only a fragment of a greater book, the prelude to one we may expect next year. Indeed we are told in an "author's note" that "The story of Orange's married life, of his literary and political life in 1870-1880, of his friendship with Disraeli, and of his career in the church will be told in a subsequent volume."

The book before us is evidently the work of one who has moved in the high places of society, one who is hand and glove with dukes and duchesses, with literary lions and political big guns. Her style, too, is matured, the promise of her early books is fulfilled, and she writes with a sureness, a strength, an epigrammatic force that pronounce her a finished

writer. But she has a grave fault for a novelist; she can never break loose from her own individuality, never sink it in her dramatic study. Robert Orange, her hero; Brigit, her heroine; Lady Fitz Rewes, all write and speak alike, the characteristics that are found in the narrative are to be found not only in their conversations but in their letters.

The book, likewise, is too ambitious. It is quite enough to try to exhaust one great plain of existence, and as English aristocratic and political life, but John Oliver Hobbes is not satisfied with this, and so her book has for its background three great countries, England, France and Spain. It is to be hoped that the sequel will keep to England and Englishmen. How she is going to make a great politician out of such a mediaeval shadow as Robert Orange is a puzzler, but "The School for Saints" has a strength that whets the appetite for more of the same kind.

* * * * *

Florence Morse Kingsley found her way to fame by means of a prize story, "Titus." We have not read "Titus," but no doubt it was awarded the prize for its story interest and sensational incidents. Her last book, "Prisoners of the Sea," is an excellent story, but nothing more. The reader is compelled to read on to find out what happens to the hero and heroine. Unfortunately the book professes to be "A Romance of the Seventeenth Century;" but the people of the seventeenth century according to its pages talk as did the miners in Leadville in '79, or as they are doing at present in the Klondike. There is no true dramatic insight and for the student of historical fiction the book is worthless. But the story is one that will hold the attention and keep the drowsiest mind awake for a couple of hours.

T. G. M.

In Kedar's Tents. By Henry Seton Merriman. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

The School for Saints. By John Oliver Hobbes. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

Prisoners of the Sea. By Florence Morse Kingsley. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

Iva Kildare. By L. B. Walford. London: Longmans, Green & Co. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

THE NEGLECT OF PUBLIC SPEAKING.

In laying down his platform while a candidate for Alina Mater honors, the present president of that society emphasized the necessity of greater practice in public speaking on the part of the students. I think that he touched on what is undoubtedly a weak point in our college training, a weakness for which we ourselves are more to blame than the college authorities.

Whether they possess any unusual native abilities or not, college men, by the very circumstances of their college training, are bound to take a lead in

the communities where they may live. Many of them are looking forward to callings such as the ministry or the legal profession, where, to be a success, they must be able to express themselves intelligibly and fluently. Almost all must, to a greater or less degree, occupy public positions; and yet how very many will be hampered in the discharge of the duties of such positions by an inability to speak.

This is especially the case with those who are entering the ministry. Ability to speak is one of the first requisites of success in the ministerial calling. The minister has not merely to teach those who have such a love for the truth, such an interest in the most abstract disquisitions, that they will come to his church and sit patiently through the reading of the longest and driest manuscript, but he has to attract and appeal to those who care nothing for the truths he is presenting. At first they are drawn by his attractiveness and originality as a speaker, and through time are held by the power of the message he brings. There is not one reader in a hundred who can bring himself into the same vital contact with his audience as very ordinary speakers can.

In an article in a recent number of *The Westminster*, Mr. John Charlton, M.P., speaking from the standpoint of a regular church attendant, and one whom we may credit with rather more than ordinary intelligence, says: "Too many of our ministers give us, Sabbath after Sabbath, manuscript essays, closely read, and in some cases having little relation to the gospel message. The speaker appears before his audience in mental fetters. No attempts are made to indulge in excursions from the track of his manuscript. The presentation of the subject with which he deals is necessarily monotonous and lacking in fervor, and fails to inspire enthusiasm or even to command attention." Again he continues: "What do our college professors and theological students imagine would be the result in the case of a politician who was an aspirant for political honors if he were to traverse the country in the midst of a canvass, reading from a manuscript to his audience a carefully prepared speech. It is unnecessary to say his labors would be thrown away, and that he himself would be covered with ridicule. He would meet rough criticism and scornful badinage, and would be practically helpless when called upon to reply on the spur of the moment to an attack, and he would speedily learn that he must adopt a different method or retire from the field. Why should not ministers take a lesson from the evident requirements of the public platform and the rostrum?"

Mr. Charlton but voices the feelings of nine-tenths of those who sit in the pews. To most of them the

fact that a man has won two or three gold medals, or has barely escaped being "plucked," is a matter of comparative indifference; but that he should be able to express what he does know clearly, fluently, and feelingly, is of prime importance. And, after all, if a man is to influence the public mind, the knowledge he has and is able to impart is of a good deal more importance than what he knows himself but cannot impart.

I have spoken of the ministerial calling because it probably requires more continual use of the art of public speaking than any other. But what is true of it, is true also of other callings which demand appearance on the public platform. Then should we not prepare for it? Why should we now in course of preparation for public duties hamper ourselves by the use of manuscript whenever we have to give an address however short?

Some commendable efforts have been made to develop the talent which is undoubtedly possessed by many, and which could be developed to a certain extent in all. The Mock Parliament is one of the best of these agencies, though even there we have seen men depending on manuscript. The present senior and junior years both kept up debating clubs for some time—long enough to show that both contained men of decided ability in this line, and many others who only needed a little practice to give them confidence. Of late social functions seem to so occupy their attention that they have allowed their debating clubs to pass out of existence. I believe that the present executive of the Y. M. C. A. has sought to have all its leaders speak instead of reading papers. It is a step in the right direction and should be followed up and receive the help of those interested, not only in the work of that body, but in their own development. I trust that the time may come when neither in religious meetings, nor society meetings, nor the mock parliament shall men who have been several years at college have to depend on manuscript, to say nothing of reading an after-dinner speech, as we have seen more than once at students' functions.

J.M.R.

A NEED OF THE AGE.

A primary need of every age is a great man who shall hold up to men a mirror in which they may see what they are, and also a character that shows them what they could and should be.

Great men are still the salvation of a people just as they were in the days when the challenge was given "Run ye to and fro through the streets of Jerusalem—and seek—if ye can find a man, if there be any that doeth justly, that seeketh truth, and I will pardon her."

We need, even yet, men who are willing and able to bear the weaknesses and imperfections of the masses upon their shoulders, and by the strength of their manhood to lift them to a position where their "sins" drop from them and they stand as free men.

The question is what qualities are required in the world of to-day to make a man truly great. The world of the nineteenth century is a world of rush and hurry, a world of change and of unrest. It is the age of flesh and blood as compared with the ages of stone and wood that have gone by. Men cannot live now as they did five and ten centuries ago. They can see as much in a day as the ancients could in a century. They can read as much at the breakfast table as their ancestors could find to read in a lifetime. The lightning flash of electricity has sent a shock through the life of humanity that has set the nerves of men a-tingling. It is an age of nervous, quick, impetuous life, an age in which rapid progress is made in all lines, sometimes enduring, sometimes only the mushroom progress we might expect.

If that progress is in all cases to be enduring we must have men as leaders, who will not hurry, though the world may hurry and threaten to leave them behind, who will not be fickle and superficial though the world may say 'I will afford no time for depth and seriousness of thought.'

We want men who can stand firm as adamant, and let the hurrying, scurrying, thoughtless, frivolous, mad, on-rushing tide of gold-seeking, office-seeking worldlings surge past them. We want stability, strength, force of character, to resist the impulsive, bubbling enthusiasm that will wear itself out in useless, misdirected effort unless it receives a better guidance than is afforded by the ordinary external influences of the day.

We need men who are determined to dig deep, whatever time may be spent without seeming result, men who will work in obscurity if need be, while their shallow contemporaries are receiving the plaudits of the mob.

Further, we need men who will be "thorough" in whatever line of work they follow, who have given up the idea that one man can absorb all wisdom, and are content to lay a stone or two on some special pillar of the temple of knowledge. The world has become too great, too vast and too complex, to suffer any one to be a success as a student of things in general. Better be a master of Shakespeare alone than have a scrap-book filled from authors whose name is all you know of them.

But if our great man is to be of such a thorough-going type, if he is to have such a stoic strength to resist the tide of external influence, are we not removing him too far from humanity to make him

truly great. And here we have the great difficulty with character of this type. Too many men who have been great enough to see the fickleness and superficiality of the mob have not been great enough to exercise their own deeper insight for its salvation. If we are to have a man who is truly great he must be great not only in intellectual insight and power, but great in humanity. If one has not heart enough to be touched by the grief of a friend, by the hunger of a child, or by the wretchedness of a home, without confidence, sympathy and love, such a person cannot be great.

The great man while he has a stoical indifference to the world's praises, must never be so small as to scorn that world for its lack of judgment. He must have the large mindedness to say "these men are mistaken, misled, misguided, but they may be set right, and I will do what I can to right their wrong." The loveliness of a great character is that it is not soured by the taunts, and the foolish antipathy of those who "do not understand," but rises only purified, and ennobled the more by every assault of its persecutors.

The statesman, the preacher, the social reformer, who can stand thus firmly in this nervous whirl of life, and yet stand as a man among men, with the great heart and great soul, too noble to meet meanness with meanness, too true to cease his labors because rejected—this man will be great and will meet the need of the age.

H.D.

The following valuable recipe we have received from an old graduate:

I have dropped on something good. It is prohibition in a nutshell, or rather inside of an apple peeling. It is not legal, but mechanical or chemical prohibition, though perhaps none the less effective, if not more so. Not the machinery of law, but a cider machine is what is requisite.

We all know how beautiful and luscious and nutritious are our ripe fruits, such as berries, apples, grapes; also we know what a beautiful, luscious and nutritious thing it is to drink the expressed juice of these fruits when it is fresh, sweet, full of flavor and goodness. Ah, one says, if we could only keep that juice that way without fermenting. Aye, there's the rub. Well, that's just what we can do now. We can prohibit that juice from fermenting and becoming alcoholized in the following simple way: Take the cider (or juice of any kind) just after it is made, strain it, put it in an agate kettle over the fire, and just let it come to a boil, skim off the scum, put it (the juice) in self-sealing glass jars, seal them up tightly. Cider or any other juice thus fixed will not ferment, being sterilized,

Good cider can be made and sold in Canada for fifteen cents an imperial gallon, or about two cents a pint. And as the human physical system naturally craves liquid food, or a nutritious grateful drink, such a cheap fine drink as I have above referred to would keep our population from becoming too thirsty. To drive away the bad, put in the good. Introduce light and darkness goes away. Let alcohol have its medicinal place, but let it not usurp the place that nature wants to have filled when she cries for a nutritious, fine, flavoury drink. Let that place be filled rightly by the freshly preserved unfermented juice (as above described) and the general intense craving for stimulants will pass away.

If one would wish to reduce the bulk of cider to any desired measure it could be done by evaporating it, that is heating it to a temperature just below the boiling point, until the desired measure is obtained, then just let it come to a boil and then seal it up as before. Anyone could at an expense of five dollars put away enough cider to last a year.

They say that the people in wine producing countries are comparatively temperate. There is no reason why, in an apple producing country, since liquid food or nutritious drink is so much more easily digested than solids, so that thereby the stomach would not crave stimulation, this country might not thus be freed from intoxication.

Poetry.

A DREAM.

AT the midnight hour I sat alone,
Weary, oh so weary!
And the wintry winds round the casement moan,
Dreary, very dreary.
As slowly my heavy eyelids close
And over my books I begin to doze,
To my startled view a vision arose,
Eerie, 'twas very eerie.

I thought I beheld a mountain steep,
High, yes 'twas high!
All rugged with rocks and chasms deep,
And top in the sky.
And lo, on the topmost peak appears
Two letters huge, the goal of years
Of study and toil and sometimes tears—
M.A., for which we try.

With eager gaze the sides I scan,
And strain my eyes
To find a road or devise a plan
To gain the prize.
And now I discover many a way
Along which venturesome mortals essay
To climb to the peak and win the M.A.,
With struggles and sighs.

I enter the first, the classical way,
To reach the top,
But meet with at once a vexatious delay
And come to a stop
For full in the path before me behold
A diminutive man, but determined and bold,
Whose awful tones like thunder out-rolled,
Near made me drop.

Undaunted, he girt a "short sword" on his thigh,
Small, oh so small!
But the boldest climber he would defy
However tall.
Behind him he marshalled a shadowy host,
With many a sad, unsubstantial ghost:
Of Horace and Plauto and Virgil, he'd boast,
And of Juvenal.

In my dream somehow the battle was o'er,
And I had won,
And toward the top I press'd once more,
Hoping trials were done.
But lo, across the breadth of the way
Two skeleton hosts in battle array
The banners of Greece and Rome display,
And flaunt in the sun.

In the Grecian host I see arrayed
A spectral throng
Of heroes, who had in their tombs been laid
In ages agone.
Herodotus, Homer and Pindar behold,
With Æschylus, Bion and Theocritus old,
And many another in phalanx enroll'd
Once valiant and strong.

Their leader display'd the determin'd air
And fiery eye
Of him who was ready to do and dare
And aught defy.
His challenge to all he declar'd: "By Jove
If you hope to win the prize above
A match for us all you will have to prove
Yourself or die."

I turn where the Roman legions stand
In triple array:
No Roman is that who holds command
So jocund and gay
To his moribund troops he cries: "Drive on,
This eternal thief we'll fall upon,
The glory of Queen's is forever gone
If he gets the M.A."

Some ghastly jaws were opened wide
In a forced grin;
But Livy to Sallust whispers aside—
"The joke's too thin."
Kind-hearted Pliny scarce could smile,
Vain-glorious Cicero seeks the while
With his own exploits the time to beguile,
And applause to win.

Now just as I thought with the foe to engage,
Although it might seem
'Gainst fearful odds a battle to wage,
A dolorous scream
From two profane cats in the back-yard close
On the midnight air discordant rose,
Aroused me from my troubled doze,
And lo, 'twas a dream!

T. M. D.

THE NEW YEAR RE-UNION.

The boys are back; how glad the halls resound
With words as blithesome and with hearts so gay.
How else could they, whom Queen's now calls her own,
Return but joyful from their holiday!

And, as we clasp each hand with words of cheer
And kindly wishes for young ninety-eight,
Each friendly greeting draws us still more near
An institution none can over-rate.

We hear the "cry" of our beloved Queen's,
And songs of "Geordie" as he "rules the boys,"
While Xmas freshmen wonder what it means
And fear they're destined to Concurus toys.

Some resolutions good we all have made:
We'll slope no classes neither French nor Greek,
We'll justly earn our laurels, and evade
The awful vengeance of the final week.

On high we hear the Giant's rolling voice
To Freshmen dealing Virgil's Eclogues;
His neighbour vis a vis fails to rejoice,
And prays for judgment on the tramping rogues.

Our Principal is daily sought, yet feared
By carping critics, who attempt to rate
Their names 'mong those posterity shall hear,
By treading on the mantles of the great.

A shade o'er B-r-k-r's dentals now is felt,
And of a color destined to endure;
And should we judge as Indians judge of pelt,
Alarm is needless of a winter drear.

This year has brought us gifts we all may prize:
Some young are "out" while others young have grown,
But Archie gained that which until he dies
He must respect and ever call his own

This leads us to remember others are
Within the fold of Queen's, nurtured and taught,
Who bear, no doubt, the fame of Queen's afar
For beauty, gracefulness and cultured thought.

We youngsters may perhaps in later years
Pay more attention to this charming class;
At present we had better nurse our fears,
And viewed them as Mahomet viewed Damas-(cus).

W. J. '00.

University News.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE regular meeting was held Saturday evening, Jan. 8th, President J. S. Shortt being in the chair. A very good attendance had gathered when the President called the meeting to order. Perhaps it is one of the new year resolutions to attend more regularly the meetings of the A. M. S. If so we hope that this resolution may meet with more success than some we have heard of.

There was little business to come before the meeting, but there is promise of more next meeting as several notices of motion were given. A motion was carried requesting the Musical Committee to report at the next meeting on the advisability of the A. M. S. giving a concert in aid of the Building Fund of the Kingston General Hospital.

The critic, Mr. J. S. Ferguson, presented his report in his own peculiar, humorous way. Some scarcely knew how to interpret his reference to the automatic chair. We believe it was out of sympathy for the President.

Doubtless all were pleased to hear the announcement that the "Mock Parliament" is to meet next Saturday evening in Convocation Hall. We hope that many may find it not only entertaining but profitable, and that by taking part in the discussions.

THE GLEE, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUBS' XMAS WEEK TOUR.

On the morning of Dec. 20th, an unusual stir at the K. & P. station, about the time of the departure of the train for Pembroke, indicated that there was to be an exodus of students. It was the departure of the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs for the Christmas week tour. When manager Meiklejohn rushed down to the station about 11:25 he was gratified to find that 'the last man' was already there, and as he reflected that the half dozen who had not yet put in an appearance were, with the exception of Pete Lavell, never known to be late, the look of anxiety gradually faded from his countenance. When the roll was finally called, happily no one was missing.

The Glee Club was represented by the following members: Messrs. Carmichael, Menzies, Mackintosh, Meiklejohn, Sparks, Best, Crawford, Edmison, Maedonnell, Lavell; and the Mandolin and Guitar Club by Messrs. Porteous, Hanley, Stewart, Volume, Malone, Tyner, Dalton, Munro, Squire, and Lavell; Mr. J. S. Ferguson, elocutionist, accompanied the Clubs.

The first part of the journey was comparatively uneventful, though before they reached Sharbot

Lake most of the fellows of the Glee Club had become hoarse by reason of the manner in which they had been exhorting the members of the Mandolin and Guitar Clubs to save their voices. When Sharbot Lake junction was reached there was a general stampede and the celerity with which the whole company disappeared was only surpassed by the speed with which they made away with the 'grub' at the Lake View Hotel—for that's where the genial Dr. Smith found them all industriously feeding by the time he managed to reach the dining room of that celebrated canteen. His sudden appearance was greeted with, "What's the matter with Dr. Smith! He's all right," etc., followed by "Speech! Speech!" The Doctor glanced round at the tables at which there was not a vacant place and mournfully replied, "It doesn't look as if he were going to be 'all right.'" Fortunately, Mine Host was equal to the occasion so the good doctor's worst fears were not realized. In the course of the hour and a half that we had to wait before we could resume our journey the art critic discovered in the 'ladies' parlor' a rare painting, doubtless the work of some obscure painter whose name may never grace the scroll of fame, but whose work bears the stamp of genius. The most striking feature of the picture was a very faithful representation of part of the K. & P. Ry. track, true in every smallest detail, down to the absence of ballast, the charming negligence with which the rails are disposed and a general air suggestive of *mal de mer*; however, it is to be supposed that the K. & P. Ry. people can't help the track being what it is, and we are a bit sorry we mentioned the painting at all, now, for the officials of the road from highest to lowest were made of courtesy and kindness mixed, and they landed us safely at Renfrew about six o'clock. There we were welcomed by Hughie Bryan, Ewing, Kellogg, Wright and many others of the Queen's men with whom that town seems so plentifully supplied. The concert had been well advertised and at 8 o'clock both the floor of the hall and the gallery were well filled with an expectant audience. Principal McDowal of the High School presided, and introduced the clubs in his kindly, cordial manner. Just as the curtain went up the boys in the gallery greeted us with the 'slogan' in a way which was suggestive of some previous training. At all events it made us feel welcome and helped us out not a little. The programme was carried out very smoothly for the first night's performance, and the generous applause bestowed by the audience was all the more gratifying for its being given with intelligent discrimination. At the conclusion of the programme the students found that for them the most pleasant part of the evening was yet to come, for the young people of Renfrew took the control of

affairs into their own hands, and showed that they knew how to entertain as well as to be entertained. With dancing and merry conversation, quiet *tete a tete*, and a renewal of old friendships of college days by many of the graduates present, the hours flew swiftly by, and when at length we were allowed to seek repose we did so with a very high opinion of the warm hearted hospitality of the people of Renfrew. The following brief extracts from the press of Renfrew will give some idea of the way in which the concert was regarded there:

"Judging from the hearty and spontaneous encores given at the close of each rendition it was evident that the University Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs gave eminent satisfaction and exceedingly great pleasure to the vast majority of the audience both in the auditorium as well as in the gallery. . . .

Mr. J. S. Ferguson gave evidence of dramatic talent both in voice and gesture, and was, on the whole, much above the average elocutionist."—*Renfrew Journal*.

"Good entertainers they were too. A happy, jovial lot they were; some of them with faces that spoke of the owners as men who would be 'heard from' in time to come; some with their hair uncombed since the last football match although as trimly gowned as any, and last, or nearly last, was 'Bunt,' a stalwart on the football field, and with eyes for every pretty girl in the hall. . . . In fact all the music was excellent. There is a taking, rollicking swing to the college singers that no professionals quite attain."—*Renfrew Mercury*.

At 9 o'clock on Tuesday we boarded the train for Almonte. At Arnprior we were met by a delegation of graduates and friends of Queen's in that town who had come down to meet the train that they might give us their good wishes. On our arrival at Almonte we were welcomed by our Hon. President, Rev. R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., and by that staunch friend of Queen's, Principal P. C. McGregor. These gentlemen introduced us to the homes of a number of the leading citizens, who entertained us in a most delightful manner. In the evening the handsome Town Hall was filled to the doors with a most appreciative audience. After the concert Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Munro held a reception in honor of the students, at which all the local students and ex-students of Queen's and a number of the young ladies and gentlemen of the town—over fifty in all—were present. Too much could not be said of the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Munro, and never was a company more gracefully and pleasantly entertained. All the members of the clubs, and some in particular, have very enduring memories of Almonte and of its fair ones.

"The concert was one of the most successful entertainments ever given in Almonte. . . . the audience seemed to be delighted with the whole programme. . . . The banjo playing of Messrs. Porteous and Tyner seemed to captivate the audience. . . . The pieces rendered by the three clubs together were inspiring, not alone from the nature of the selections given, but from the spirit and vim with which they were executed. The glees and choruses, which were sung without an accompaniment, pleased the listeners immensely, as the words were clearly articulated and the music correctly rendered."—*Almonte Gazette*.

"The recitations of Mr. Ferguson were new and excellently presented and formed the most acceptable feature of the evening's entertainment."—*Ottawa Journal*.

To enter into a description of our reception at Carleton Place would involve too much repetition, for while there was plenty of variation in incidents, we were received with uniform kindness, and there could be no mistaking the warmth of the welcome. One thing we cannot omit to notice—the splendid concert hall with which the citizens of Carleton Place have provided themselves. It would do credit to a very much larger town. The audience, which nearly filled the handsome auditorium, was of Carleton Place's best, and their entertainers felt complimented.

"Principal Patterson very briefly and cordially introduced them. The programme was clean and pleasant, if light, yet eminently appropriate, and left a wholesome taste in the mouth. The melodies were largely reflective of the merry wakes and pastimes of college halls, cadavers and soothing syrups mingling in sweet sublimity with the gentle refrains of idyllic scenes. Several local allusions were braided in that took the fancy of the balcony immensely. The instruments were beautifully played."—*Carleton Place Central Canadian*.

Altogether the tour was eminently successful, financially and in every other respect. The boys had a good time and the people have heard from us in a manner which pleased them for they have all invited us to come again. If the clubs can be kept up to their present standard there need be no hesitation about arranging for an extensive tour next year.

ECHOES OF THE HOUR.

'Pro Antonio Maloney' and Susan Brown were separable.

Hungry N— couldn't go, but he sent his appetite with Bunt.

Pete Lavell is cultivating a lisp; he can now say, 'Oh my poor heart 'ith Tho-burnsh.'

'Bunty' says the Ivey can't climb him.

Every girl who looked at McIntosh instantly remarked, "I bet you that man was never known to smile."

At Almonte—10 min. to 8—Pete and Bunty not in sight. Divinity student to anxious McIn—sh, "They say Bunty is full." Mc.—"O isn't that too bad."

"O, who took three Scotch whiskeys?"

Senor Carly V. Portuoso—Look out for Joe Ferguson's *local applications*.

"Billeo Tivero" now wears a Dent in his heart besides the one in his hat, and he says "Manager Meiklejohn abused his power when he ordered Billeo to go and play the piano while he coolly waltzed off with Billeo's girl." "Yes," says Bunty, "and he didn't let me carry out the music at Carleton Place."

"Here we are again! Port starboard and midships. Let her go!"

THE SIXTH ALUMNI CONFERENCE.

The conference for next session begins February 7th, 1898, at 3 p.m., and continues for one week.

MONDAY.

3 p.m.—Interpretation of modern life by modern poets. Prof. Cappon.

4 p.m.—Development of modern life and character in Canada. Papers by Revs. Salem Bland and S. Houston.

8 p.m.—The relation of the pulpit to political and social problems. Paper by Rev. D. C. Hossack. Discussion led by Revs. Dr. Milligan and Dr. Claxton.

TUESDAY.

10:12 a.m.—Review of the prophecy of the eighth century B.C. Paper by Rev. Mr. Hutcheon. Discussion led by Rev. Dr. Milligan and Rev. D. Strachan.

Noon.—The Chancellor's lectureship. Prof. Watson.

3:4 p.m.—The influence of the Alexandrian school on the New Testament. Prof. Macnaughton.

4 p.m.—The social life of the Canadian people. Prof. Shortt. Discussion led by G. M. Macdonnell, Q.C., and Rev. S. Bland.

8 p.m.—The relation of the pulpit to modern thought. The Principal. Discussion led by Revs. T. G. Thompson, G. R. Lang, and W. W. Peck.

WEDNESDAY.

10:12 a.m.—The prophets of the seventh century B.C. Nahum by Rev. A. Laird; Habakuk by Rev. Dr. McTavish and Zephaniah by Rev. Mr. Atkinson.

Noon.—The Chancellor's lectureship.

3 p.m.—Interpretation of modern life by modern poets. Prof. Cappon.

4 p.m.—The history of dogma. Rev. R. Laird. Discussion led by Rev. J. Hay.

8 p.m.—The relation of the public to missions, to church organizations, and to organizations outside of the church. Rev. Dr. Thompson. Discussion led by Revs. J. G. Stewart, J. A. Grant and A. Fitzpatrick.

THURSDAY.

10:12 a.m.—Jeremiah. Rev. John Millar and Rev. Dr. Hunter.

Noon.—The Chancellor's lectureship.

3 p.m.—The influence of the Alexandrian school on the New Testament. Professor Macnaughton.

4 p.m.—The development of religion. Rev. Mr. Easton on Pfeleiderer's *Gifford Lectures* and the answers to them. Discussion led by Rev. M. Macgillivray.

8 p.m.—The right theological education for the time. From the minister's point of view, by Rev. T. Herridge; from the layman's point of view, by the Chancellor. Criticism of the first paper, by Prof. Dyde; criticism of the second, by Rev. N. McPherson.

FRIDAY.

10:12 a.m.—"The Servant of the Lord" in Isaiah. Rev. W. G. Jordan.

Noon.—The Chancellor's lectureship.

3 p.m.—Tertullian and his times. Prof. Glover.

4 p.m.—More New Testament problems. Prof. Ross.

8 p.m.—Trusts, combines and monopolies. E. R. Peacock. Discussion led by Prof. Shortt.

SATURDAY.

10:12 a.m.—"The prophets of the Exile." Rev. James H. White.

Noon.—Meeting of the Association.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

D. M. Robertson, '99; W. Moore, '00; W. J. Saunders, '99; J. H. Turnbull, Div.; J. H. Smith, '99; Wm. Kannawin, Div.; J. K. Clarke, Div.; F. Jacques, Med.; Miss Macallister; Miss Malone; J. C. Sutherland, Richmond, Que.; S. Fee, Div.; Miss McLeod; P. M. Thompson, '98; Miss Horsey; L. V. Croft, '98; T. C. Brown, '00; J. W. Marshall, '98; Wm. Purvis, '99; Rev. Mathew Wilson; Dr. Hayunga, New York; T. R. Wilson, Div.; P. C. McGregor, Almonte; W. McDonald, '99; Rev. E. C. Currie, Delhi; W. A. Guy, '97; Rev. D. McG. Gandier, Rossland; T. B. McIver, city; Rev. C. A. Campbell; Miss Brown; M. Fairlie, '01; J. R. Frizzell, Div.; Mark R. Rowse, Bath; Rev. A. Givan; Jas. Wallace, '97; E. R. Peacock, Toronto; Jno. A. Taylor, Hamilton; W. W. McLaren, '98; Miss Cryan; Rev. Prin. Caven, Toronto; Ed. T. Pope, McGill Univ.; T. J. Ferguson, '98; J. D. Byrnes, '98; House of Commons, Ottawa; W. C. Baker, M.A.; R. J. McPherson, '98.

Arts College.

Y. M. C. A.

THE first meeting of the year was held on Friday, 7th inst. The leader, Mr. J. A. McConnell, spoke on the new year topic, Paul's Watchword, basing his remarks on Phil. 3; 13-14.

Paul's Watchword was, he said, pressing forward; not resting content with the heights to which he had already attained, he left these things behind and strove to reach higher levels of Christian life and Christian usefulness. By leaving the things which were behind he did not mean an obliterating of the past, but rather a sifting. Everything that would hinder the race was thrown aside; everything that could assist in the future was preserved. We must press forward by crushing sin in its very beginning. As practical examples of how we may press forward were instanced cheerfulness in our relations with our every day environments, and enthusiasm in our Christian duties. Other speakers following dwelt on this last point emphasizing the necessity of our throwing ourselves into our religious duties with the same enthusiasm as we do into our studies; that our zeal for spiritual development ought to equal our desire for mental development.

STUDENT VOLUNTEER CONVENTION AT CLEVELAND.

The third International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement will be held February 23-27, 1898, at Cleveland, Ohio. The Volunteer Movement has been more sparing in the number of its conventions than most of the great religious movements of modern times. It has not held them oftener than once in three or four years. The first was held in Cleveland in 1891, and was attended by 680 delegates. The second was held in Detroit in 1894, and was attended by over 1300 delegates, among whom were three from Queen's. After a period of four years since the last convention another is to be held in the last week of February.

Cleveland has been chosen as the place of meeting on account of its accessibility for the students of Canada and the United States. Moreover in a city of 400,000 inhabitants it is easy to obtain free entertainment for the number of delegates expected to be present. The invitation to meet there comes from the Y. M. C. A. of Cleveland, and the Student Volunteers are thus assured of the support of the greatest inter-denominational organization of the city as well as of the churches.

The number of delegates has been limited to 1500, and accommodation will be secured for that number if their names are received at the office of the Volunteer Movement (283 Fourth Avenue, New York.)

prior to Feb. 15th. The usual reduced railway rate—a fare and a third for the round trip—has been secured. The sessions of the Convention will be taken up entirely with the discussion of the missionary problems by the ablest men in the various departments.

We believe that the Y. W. C. A. of Queen's has decided to send representatives to the Convention, and to those who are so fortunate as to be able to go it will undoubtedly prove an inspiration.

YEAR MEETINGS.

'98.

1898 has at last arrived, and the class which bears that name will soon be of the past. Before the session ends, however, '98 may add to its record, now surely a good one, by taking up the suggestions mentioned in the JOURNAL of Dec. 11th last, and thereby revive, to some extent, the old College spirit, which it is to be regretted, is somewhat on the decline. The matter will likely receive the serious consideration of the year.

The first meeting of the New Year was held on Monday, January 10th. G. A. Edmison reported having an excellent time at McMaster University dinner on Dec. 22. Queen's men have always received most cordial treatment at this sister University. H. B. Munro reported as to the class photograph, and asked all members to sit for their pictures by Feb. 1st. W. C. McIntyre reported for the At Home Committee, and recommended that an At Home be held in the College building on Friday evening, January 28th, and that it take the form of a concert and promenade. The report was adopted and Committees were appointed to arrange for the affair.

'99.

The class of '99 met in junior philosophy room on Tuesday, Jan. 11th. Mr. W. J. Saunders reported on behalf of the Programme and Mr. Poole on behalf of the Decoration Committee. Mr. Dargavel moved that the Athletic Committee be empowered to take action regarding the cup to be granted to '99 for winning the football contest. Messrs. Snyder, Faulkner and Bell were appointed as a committee to enquire into the absence of the ladies. To the Athletic Committee was referred the matter of the organization of a hockey club.

'00.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the year 1900 was held in the junior philosophy room on Thursday evening, January 13th, at which four new members were admitted to the year.

An invitation from year '99 to join in a friendly inter-year debate was accepted, and the matter was

referred to the programme committee for final arrangements.

Mr. R. Carr-Harris reported that a hockey team had been formed in the year, with the following officers:—Capt., J. L. McDowall; Sec'y, D. Lazier; Manager, Tupper McDonald. The Executive Committee to consist of these three, together with R. Carr-Harris and R. Hiscock.

Miss McKae then favored the meeting with a recitation which was well received.

Several members of the year were then presented with cards upon which was written an unexpected topic, about which each was to speak three minutes; the result was interesting and amusing.

Mr. Sparks played a splendid instrumental and was forced to respond to an encore.

Mr. Crawford next sang a solo and also received a hearty encore.

After a very able criticism by Miss McPherson, the meeting adjourned.

Rev. J. R. Fraser, M.A., E. R. Peacock, M.A., W. W. King, M.A., are among the visitors in the Halls this week.

Rev. J. Dunlop, one of our old graduates, returned missionary from Japan, is attending lectures again.

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De Robis Robillibus.

AS a result of Mr. McCaughan's lecture we understand it has been proposed to erect in the Carruthers' Hall a Coat of Arms, specially designed for the science faculty. Heraldically it is thus described: "Two test-tubes, fumigant, rampant, argent, on ground gules; crossed to form St. Andrew's cross; in the quarters the words

IN

HOC SIGNO

STINKES,

surmounted by a corundum dollarific; supporters, dexter, one Miller hammerant, blasant; sinister, one Grant conjunct prohibitant."

Overheard on a Kingston street car. Old party (to conductor, after long wait)—"When will the next car be along?" Con.—"In about a minute." O. P. (after another long wait, to conductor)—"Say, boss, is that an eight day clock you've got."

Senior (to freshman)—"Did you hear about those three eggs?"

Freshman—"No. What?"

Senior—"Too bad."

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